

The contention of the two famous Houses,

The Duke of Suffolke, *William de la Pole.*

Cap. The Duke of Suffolke folded vp in rags.

Suff. I sir, but these rags are no part of the Duke,
Ione sometime went disguisde, and why not I?

Cap. I, but *Ione* was neuer slaine as thou shalt be.

Suff. Base Iady groome, King *Henn.*es blood,
The honourable blood of *Lancaster,*

Cannot be shed by such a lowly swaine;

I am sent ambassador for the Queene to France,

I charge thee waffe me crosse the channell safe.

Cap. Ile waffe thee to thy death, go *Water* take him hence,
And on our long boates side, chop off his head.

Suff. Thou dar'st not for thine owne.

Cap. Yes *Pole.*

Suffolke. *Pole.*

Cap. I *Pole*, puddle, kennell, sinke and durt,
He stop that yawning mouth of thine,

Those lips of thine that so oft haue kist the

Queene, shall sweep the ground, and thou that

Smild'st at good Duke *Humsfries* death,

Shalt liue no longer to infect the earth.

Suffolke. This villaine being but Captaine of a Pinnis,

Threatens more plagues then mighty *Abradae,*

The great *Macedonian* Pyrate,

Thy words addes fury and not remorse in me.

Cap. I but my deeds shall stay thy fury soone.

Suffolke. Hast not thou waited at my Trencher,
When we haue feasted with Queene *Margaret*?

Hast not thou kist thy hand, and held my stirrop?

and bare-head plodded by my footcloth Mule,

and thought thee happy when I smilde on thee?

This hand hath writ in thy defence,

Then shall I charme thee, hold thy lauish tongue.

Cap. Away with him *Water*, I say, and off with his head.

1. Prison. Good my Lord, entreate him mildly for your life.

Suff. First let this necke stoupe to the axes edge,
Before this knee do bow to any,

Torke and Lancaster

Saue to the God of heauen, and to my King
Suffolkes imperiall tongue cannot plead
To such a Iadie groome.

Water. Come, come, why do we let him
Hlong to haue his head for ransome of mine?

Suff. A Swordar and Bandetto slaue
Murthered sweete Tully.

Brutus bastard hand stabd Iulius Cæsar,
And Suffolke dyes by Pirates on the seas.

Cap. Off with his head, and send it to
And ransomlesse this prisoner shall go for
To see it safe deliuered vnto her.
Come lets go.

Enter two of the Rebels with

George. Come away *Nicke*, and put a l
prouide thy selfe, for I can tell thee, the
dayes.

Nicke. Then they had more neede to go
But sirra *George*, what's the matter?

George. Why sirra, Iack Cade the Die
He meanes to turne this land, and set a n

Nicke. I marry he had need so, for tis
Twas neuer merry world with vs, since
vp.

George. I warrant thee thou shalt neuer
ther apron now a-daies.

Nicke. But sirra, whio comes else beside

George. Why there's Dicke the butche
and Will that came a wooing to our Na
and Tom, and Gregory that should ha
fort more is come from Rochester, and
terbury, and all the townes hereabouts
or Squires, as soone as Iacke Cade is Ki

Nicke. Harke, harke, I heare the Drum

Enter Iacke Cade, Dicke Butcher,

Harry, and the rest with

Saue

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